mu-160

A Favorite Song,
in the New COMEDY of the HEIRESS,
as performed with universal Applause at Drury Lane Theatre

SUNG BY M[rs] CROUCH.

Adapted for the PIANO FORTE or HARP.

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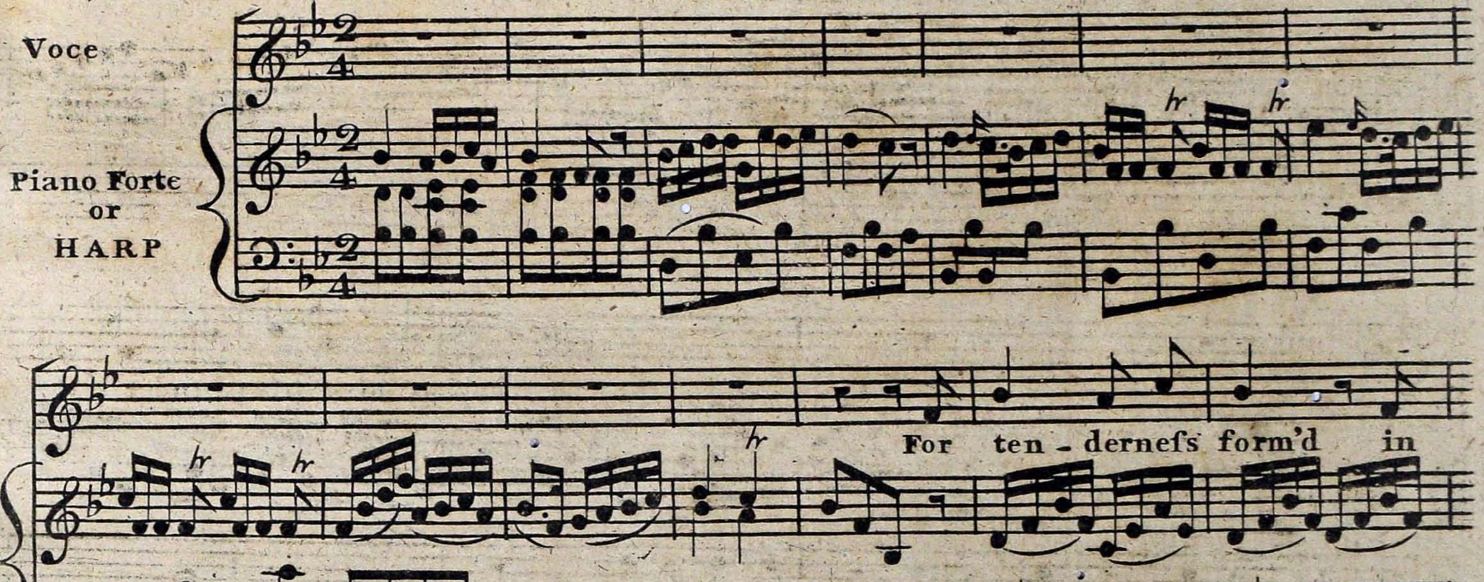
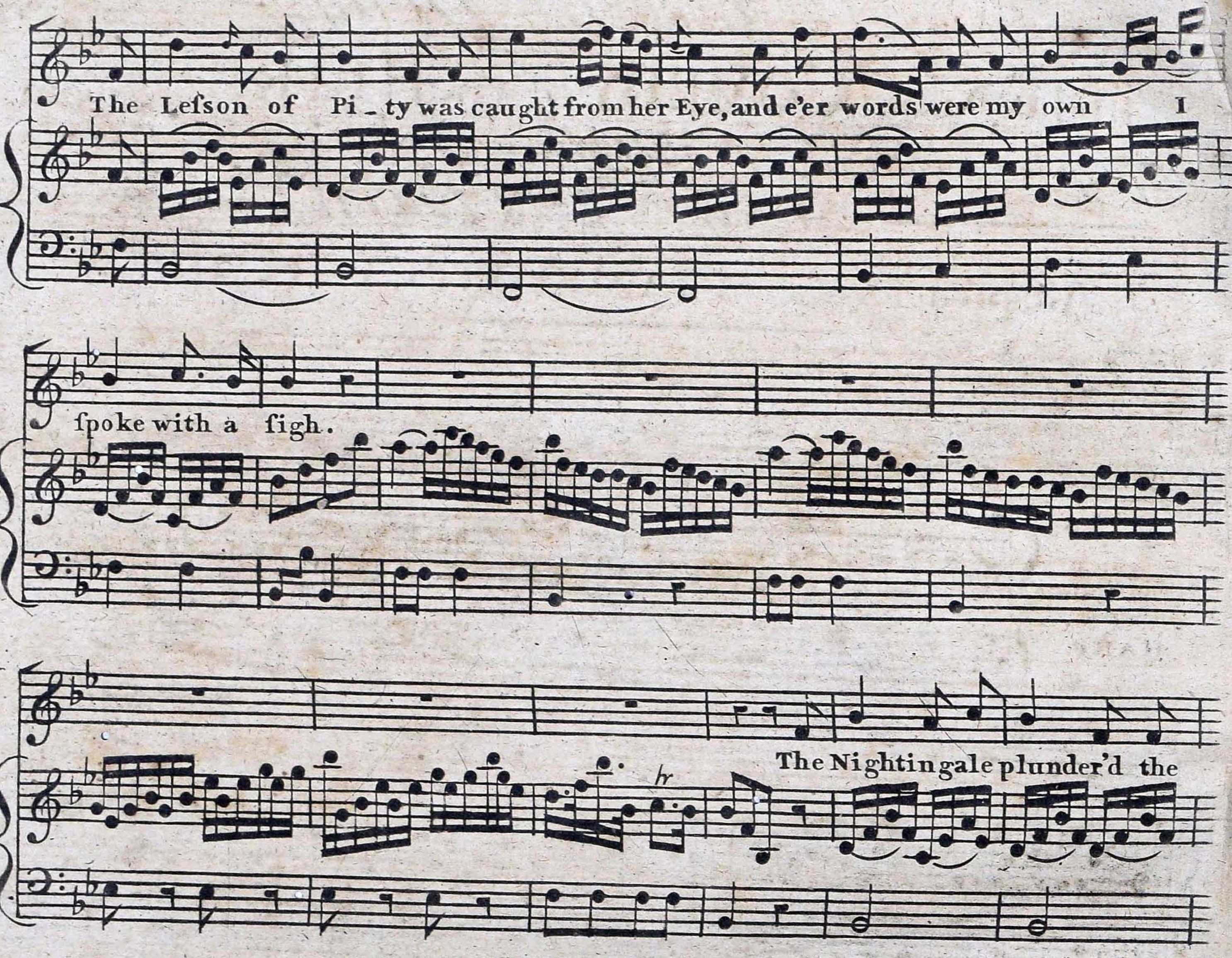
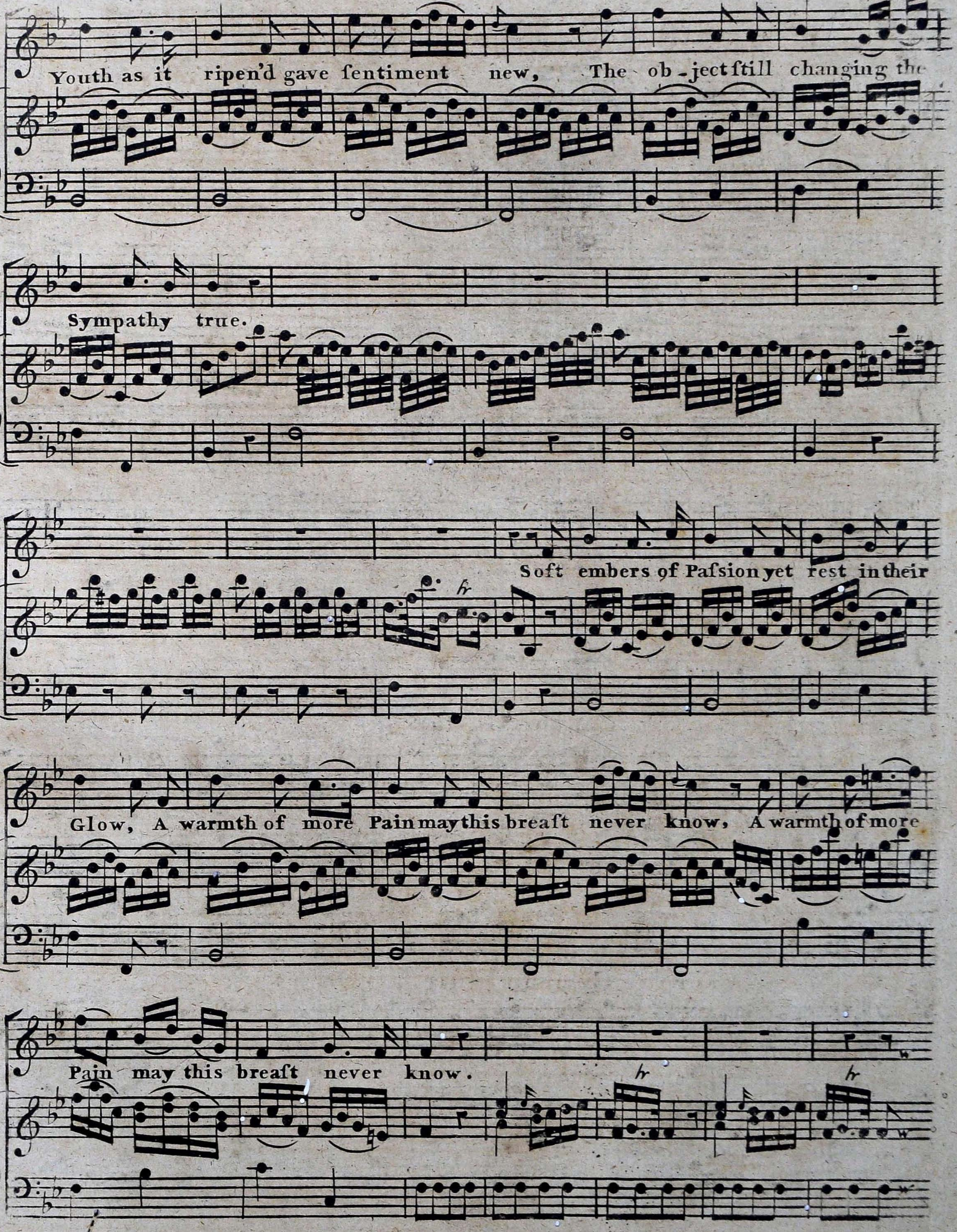
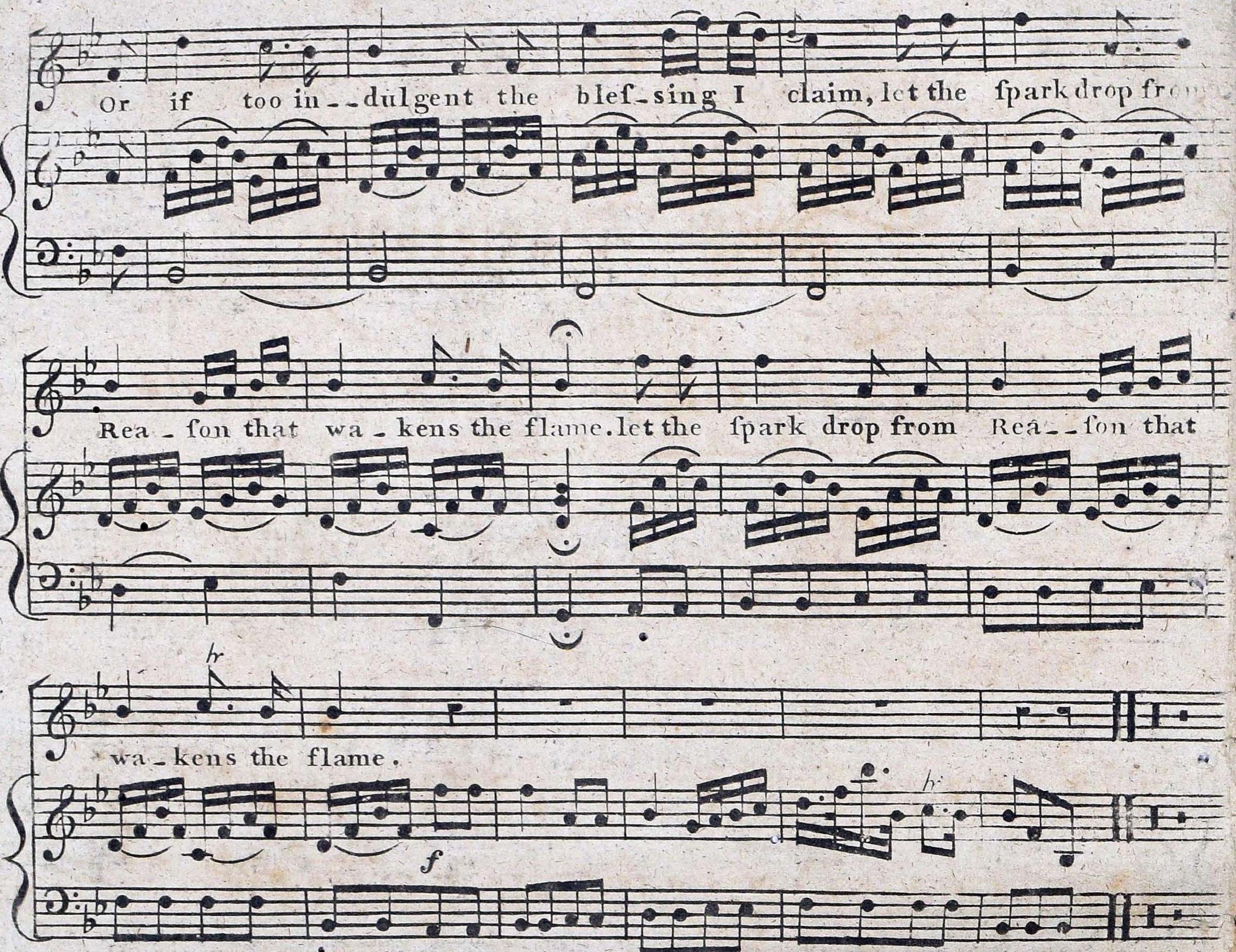
Paesiello.

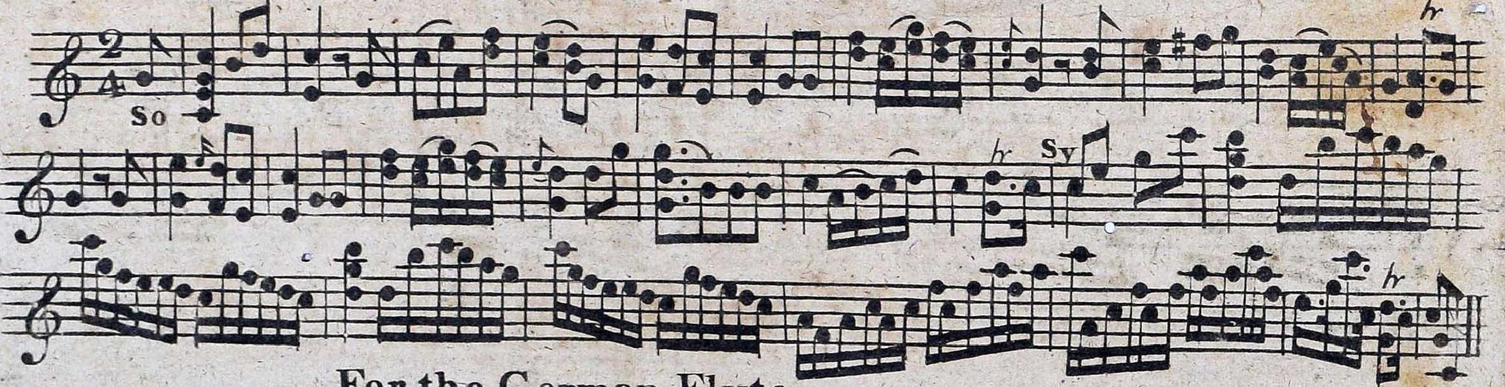
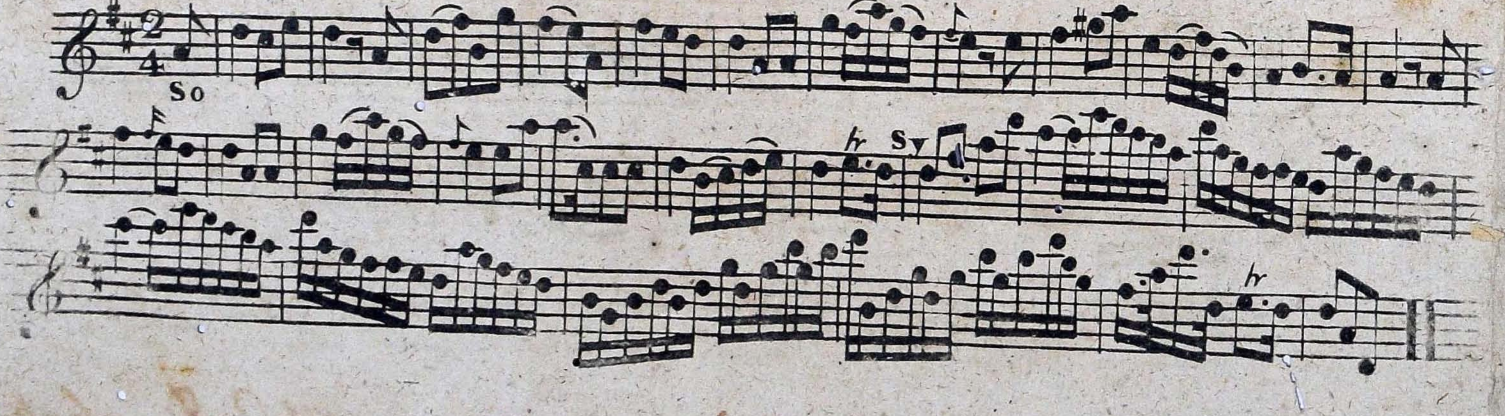



The Leſson of Pi_ty was caught from her Eye, and e'er words were my own I
ſpoke with a ſigh.
The Nightingale plunder'd the
mate widow'd Dove, the warbled complaint of the ſuffering Grove, the warbled com-
-plaint of the ſuffer_ing Grove.
To


Youth as it ripen'd gave ſentiment new, The ob - ject ſtill changing the
Sympathy true.
Soft embers of Paſsion yet reſt in their
Glow, A warmth of more Pain may this breaſt never know, A warmth of more
Pain may this breaſt never know.



For the Guitar.



For the German Flute